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❀ Prolouge

[image]

"Just look how proud he looks tch...Bluestar letting a *kittypet* into the clan?" He spat out the word kittypet like venom, unwanted memories racing in his mind though she knew Tigerclaw would never say why it had bothered him so much
The kittypet looked so much like...him

Pinestar

That's why. She still remembered the old Thunderclan leader who was once proud and respected but now his body looked tense and hunched as the old deputy look down from the highledge with him Goldenflower had been announced an apprentice at the time and Tigerclaw had just been a kit.

"I have been honoured to serve you for eight of my lives. My ninth will be spent as a kittypet, where I have no battles to fight, no lives depending on me for food and safety. Sunfall will lead you well, and StarClan will understand."
Sunfall had warned him too but Pinestar had just joked amused "Oh, I can imagine the names they'll call me. I wouldn't be surprised if one of the leaders suggests an addition to the warrior code, that all true warriors scorn the east life of a kittypet. But you'll make ThunderClan as strong as it ever was, Sunfall. My first act of leader is to entrust my clan to you, and I do it confidently."

She shook her head unable to comprehend how Tigerclaw must've felt back then, at that time he didn't get how awful it was until he was scorned and teased.
"I know it seems odd but Bluestar is very wise, she has her reasons" the she cat comforted.
Tigerclaw just huffed in frustration and headed towards the medicine den to see his anxiety and shock riddled apprentice. They never got along like her and Thrushpelt did, he was the best mentor and she had the pleasure of being his apprentice. Well those memories were long gone now but her heart still ached a little

remembering

Goldenflower took one last glance at the ginger kittypet; now named Firepaw, before going into the nursery, her first and only son, Swiftkit bounding to his feet excitedly at the sight of her. Talking to Tigerclaw had put her a little under stress even though she was willing to do it for him but seeing her sweet black and white kit so happy to see her instantly made all her stress and worry depart. "Good day to you Rosetail, Frostfur, Speckletail and Brindleface." *Theres a lot of queens now she thought.* "Ah swiftkit my precious! Did you have fun with Brindleface?"
"Yes mama, I played mossball with her kits!" She blinked gratefully at her in return before licking her son's fur
"Good to hear you had fun beacuse now it's time for your nap"
"But mama-" the kit protested
"No buts, you had a lot of fun today and you look tired, you are aren't you?"
"Yes..." he muttered in defeat
"Mother's intuition we like to call it" she smiled at the other queens
"Off you go to your new darling" the queen said nosing him to their mossbed.

Maybe she ought to see Ravenpaw.

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I hope you enjoyed the prologue, sorry if it's a little short- The chapters will be longer :3 Based on a poll on my instagram but I probably would have written this up anyway, Goldenflower is my favioute queen and deserved more love along with Leopardfoot
Votes and comments are appreciated and keep me motivated! :3

❀ Chapter one

[image]

"Ravenpaw is dead!" Yowled Firepaw and Greypaw in distress as they addressed Bluestar, though the whole clan might as well have heard it.
Tigerclaw dug his claws into the ground standing by Whitestorm and Lionheart
"What! How?" The broad shouldered dark tabby challenged as the ginger cat met his gaze "he left camp by himself...he still hadn't returned by the morning." The apprentice reported
"Then how do you know he's *dead* then?"
"He's been gone for a day and there's still no sign of him...it's safe to assume that he's dead, Tigerclaw..."

And just for a moment Tigerclaw had nothing to say. The two small cats looked up at him, a little nervous.
"Will I be getting another apprentice?" He asked to nocat in particular
Bluestar leaped down from the highledge to the brown tabby "You can take over Firepaw's training for the time being"
"Yes, Bluestar."

"He will be missed, he had a future ahead of him..."
"A future? He wouldn't never made it a warrior with such attitude. Do you know how much *effort* it took to train him? All of that, wasted!" To think his intimate thought was his time wasted rather than the young life lost disturbed her but she knew better than to comment on it "Don't worry my love, you can teach Firepaw all you know now"
All he did was grunt and walk away

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"Swiftkit, you have now reached 6 moons and are ready to start your apprenticeship." Goldenflower's heart bursted with pride for the young kit as she watching him fidget excitedly "your mentor

shall be Longtail, and I hope he passes his strength and loyalty to you that will give you the skills of a young warrior that ThunderClan will be proud of. You are now, Swiftpaw."

"Swiftpaw! Swiftpaw!" The ThunderClan Cats yowled, the golden tabby cat the loudest of them all as Swiftpaw bounded up to his new mentor happily, Firepaw with a flash of concern. Firepaw and Longtail weren't on the best terms.

"Oh my son, I'm so proud of you!" Goldenflower told the newly named k- apprentice, Swiftpaw "one day you'll make the finest warrior..."

"I'm gonna make ThunderClan so proud!" He beamed

//little bit of feels for the ending since we know what happens...oops